

Japan, Performance

Take it easy check me out

I move from the car wash
Your hands are not clean
From your fascist graffiti
I'm getting kind of tired
Descending escalators
To the heart of the subway
But you are not the only one, baby
Check me out

Oh well it's getting kind of silly
Inadequate bodies are waging a war
But you'd better check the situation
Your mouth is open wide
But your body is too sore
But you are not the only one baby
Check me out

But my performance is good
My performance is good
For your love for your love
My performance is good
As I perform for you
Another nervous breakdown

Well nobody has to suffer
The camera ejects from another location
Take refuge in the city
Then move on down the line
Between the cradle of stations
But you are not the only one
Check me out